APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

THIS ONE'S NO WOMAN, MY DEAR.

SHE'S A PLAGUE, MUCH LIKE THE OTHER TWO CURRENTLY ELUDING YOUR GAZE.
BUT THE ANTICHRIST IS NOT AMONG THEM.
OH YOU BLOODY FOOL!
DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU'VE DONE ?!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, WITCH! I CAN SEE YOUR TRUE NATURE AS WELL!
I DID NOT COME HERE FOR YOU. BUT I WILL STRIKE YOU DOWN IF I MUST.
WHO'S THIS LUNATIC?

NEVERMIND WHO I AM.

HAND OVER THE SPAWN, OR YOU SHALL ALL SUFFER THE FATE OF THIS LITTLE SCOURGE.

THE SPAWN ISN'T EVEN HERE, YOU MANIAC!

PESTILENCE... I'M NOT HEALING ...

WHA...WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THAT THING ON HIS HEAD... I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!

IT'S THE RELIC OF ST. SEBASTIAN THAT OTHER WITCH USED TO SHIELD HERSELF FROM ME BACK AT THE HOUSE!

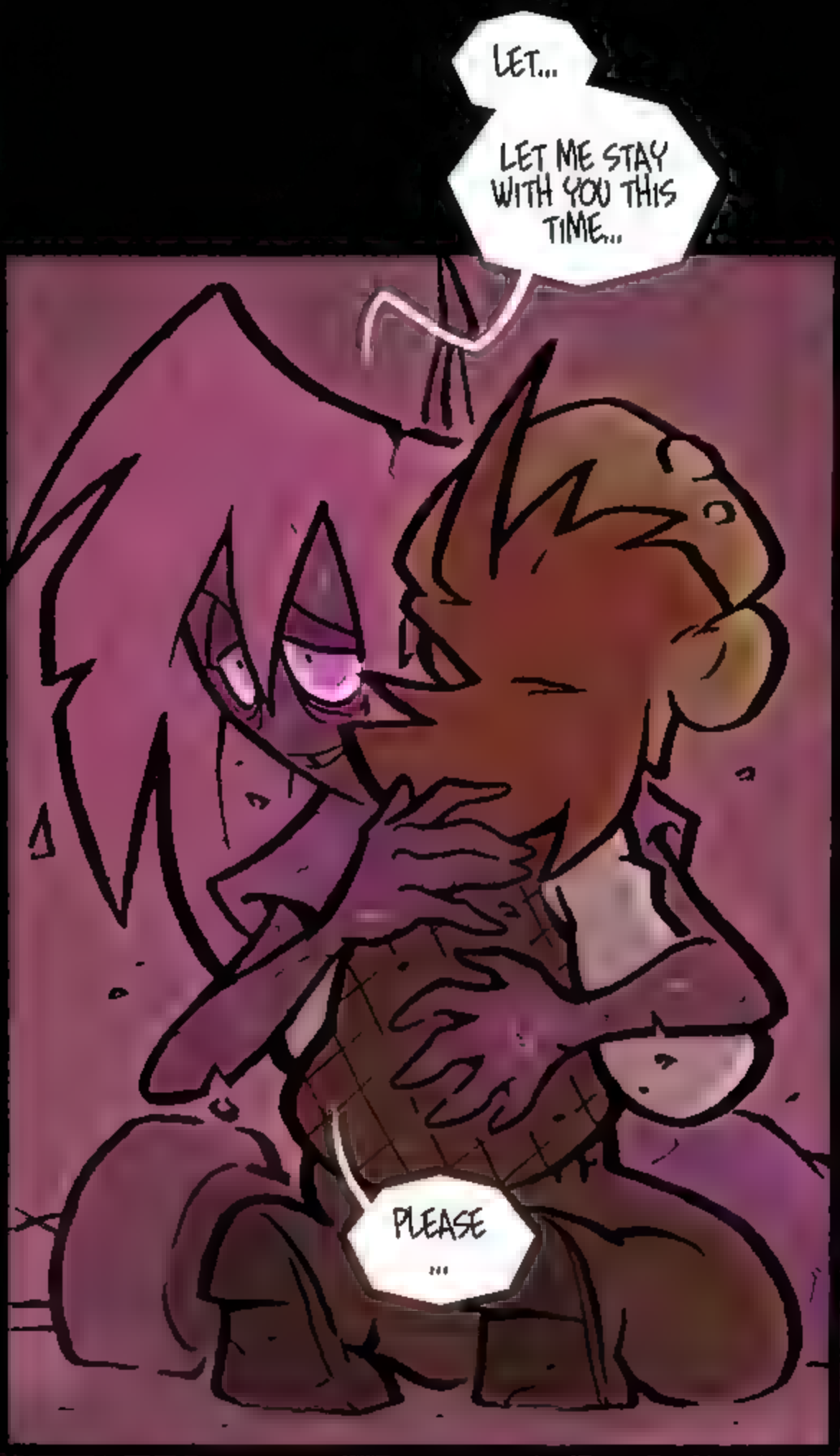
OTHER WITCH?

I'M NOT A WITCH!

THE STAFF MUST BE A RELIC AS WELL.
HHH ...
IT HURTS ...
FEVER, STAY WITH ME!

PESTILENCE... PLEASE...
TAKE THE BOW.
WHAT? WHY?
REABSORB ME.

FEVER NO...
I CAN'T! YOU'LL VANISH!
IT'S OKAY... I'LL STILL BE WITH YOU...


LET...
LET ME STAY WITH YOU THIS TIME...
PLEASE
...

IT'S ALL...
I'VE EVER WANTED.

WOOOSHHH
W-WAIT!

WAIT...

I NEVER
...

NEVER GOT TO TELL YOU
...

...
THAT I WAS SORRY.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM